

SMILIN' ED'S OWN  
BUSTER BROWN

BOOK  
No 6

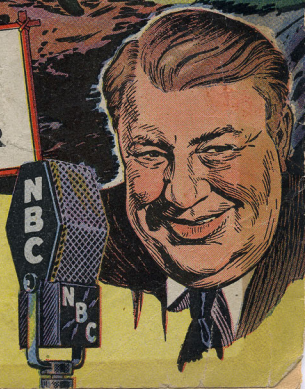
# COMICS



In  
this  
Issue { THE BEE-LINERS  
PEGASUS  
THE SEA MONSTER

*Kids!* Don't miss our show every Saturday  
WWJ 11:30 A. M.

DIETZEL'S  
Brown bilt Shoe Store  
ANN ARBOR, MICH.







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



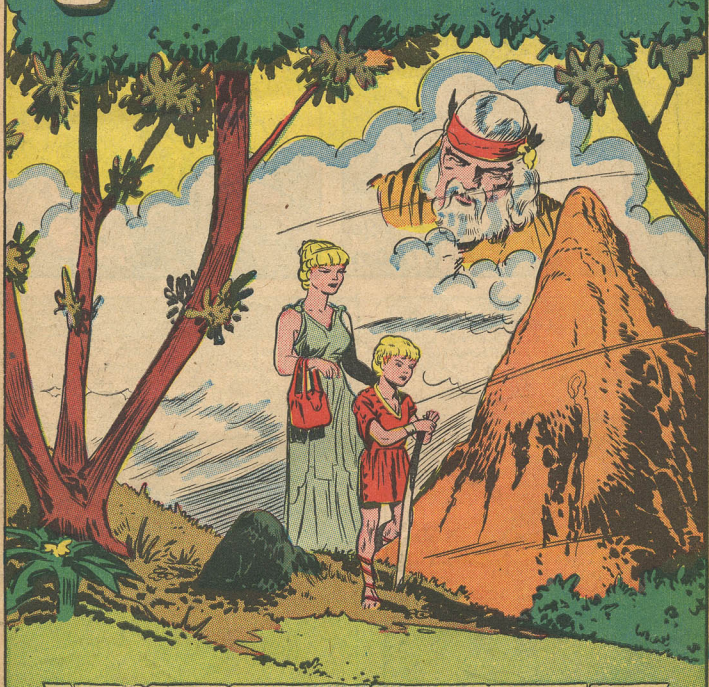
Here we are again, buddies! It's Book Six in our swell Comic Book series. We have the stories written and illustrated and printed—the whole works—just for you. This one's a whooperdoo, and here's hoping you have fun with it. The Buster Brown shoeman who gave you this book has his name on the cover. Be sure and remember him when you need new Buster Brown Shoes.

Yours for fun and friendship,

*Smilin' Ed McConnell*



# PEGASUS



**I**N THE DAYS OF ANCIENT GREECE, THE PEOPLE BELIEVED THE GODS TO BE MUCH LIKE MEN, BUT POSSESSED OF GREAT MAGICAL POWERS. GREATEST OF ALL WAS ZEUS, AND THE PRAYERS OF THE GREEKS WERE DIRECTED TO HIM. BUT SOMETIMES ZEUS WAS KIND, SOMETIMES CRUEL AND SOMETIMES HE WAS CARELESS



AND ZEUS WAS CARELESS IN THE CASE OF THE GREEK BOY ARAN. PARTLY PARALYZED BY THE SAME THUNDERBOLT THAT KILLED HIS FATHER, THE LAD BRAVELY FACES AN UNCERTAIN FUTURE, HELPED BY HIS LOVELY MOTHER, CASSARA.



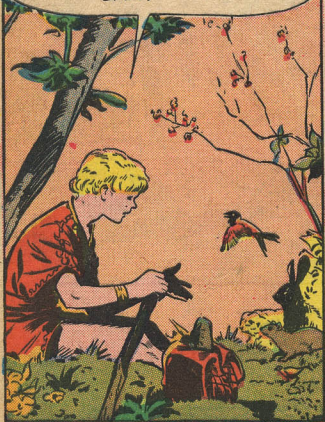
IN THE WARM SUNSHINE OF A QUIET GLADE ON THE MOUNT OLYMPUS SLOPES, ARAN HOPES TO STRENGTHEN HIS PARTIALLY PARALYZED LEGS.

AND I WILL RETURN FOR YOU AT SUNDOWN, ARAN!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, MOTHER. I'LL BE VERY COMFORTABLE HERE.



NOW, NOW, LITTLE FRIENDS, DO NOT CROWD. I WILL BE COMING HERE TO FEED YOU FOR A LONG LONG TIME, FOR I CANNOT PRACTISE AT THE ARTS OF THE WARRIOR AS THE OTHER LUCKY BOYS CAN!

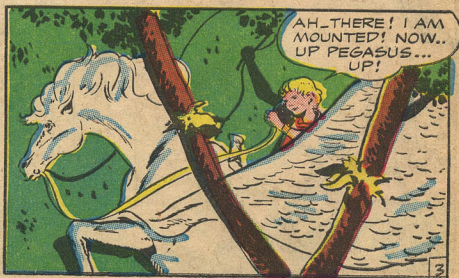
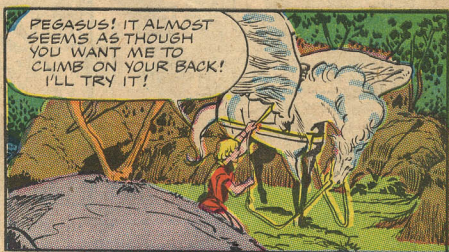
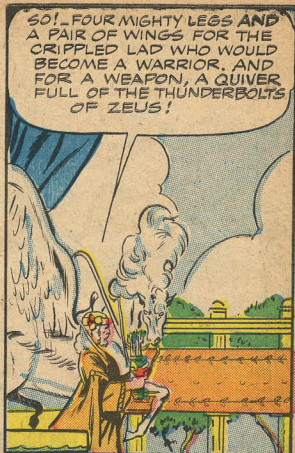
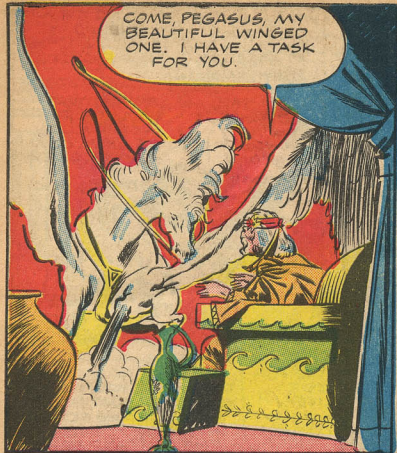


AND THIS TIME ZEUS LOOKS DOWN IN A KINDLY, BUT MISCHIEVOUS MOOD.

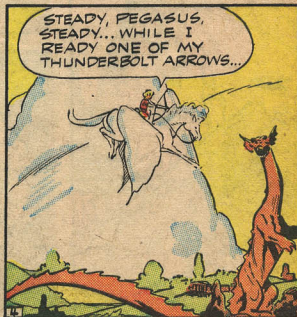
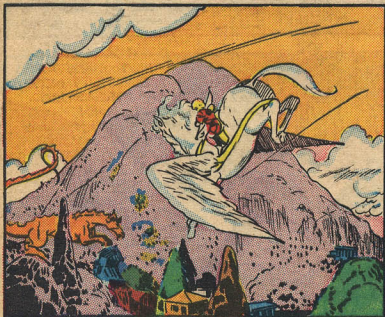
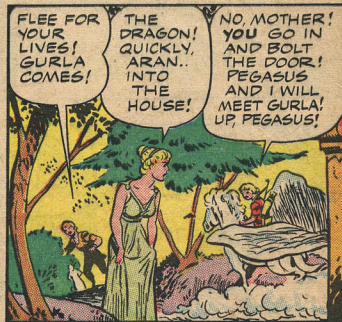
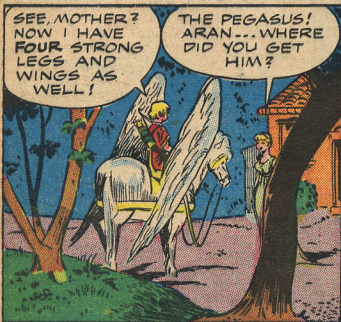
SO...THE CRIPPLED LAD WOULD BE A WARRIOR, EH? WELL! - BUT WHAT HE NEEDS IS LEGS! HEIGH HO! I'LL GIVE HIM FOUR GOOD LEGS!













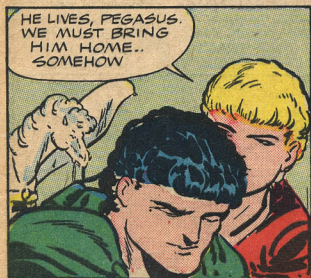


WE DID IT, PEGASUS!  
WE DESTROYED  
THE MONSTER!

AND SO, THE LITTLE  
CRIPPLED BOY ARAN  
BECAME FAMOUS  
THROUGHOUT ALL OF  
GREECE! ON HIS  
GREAT WINGED  
HORSE, ARAN FAC-  
ED EVERY DANGER,  
AND HIS DEADLY  
THUNDERBOLTS  
SLEW DRAGON AND  
MONSTER UNTIL  
HARDLY A DANGER  
WAS LEFT IN THE  
LAND. BUT ONE  
DAY WHILE RETURN-  
ING HOME ALONG  
THE SEA COAST  
ARAN SEES A  
FIGURE LYING IN  
SHALLOW WATER  
BELOW...



DOWN, PEGASUS,  
DOWN! THERE IS  
SOMEONE WHO  
NEEDS OUR HELP!

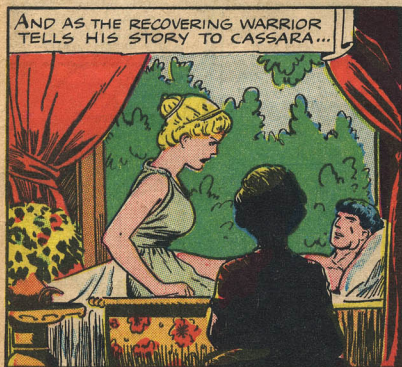


HE LIVES, PEGASUS.  
WE MUST BRING  
HIM HOME...  
SOMEHOW



THE GREAT HORSE SEEMED TO UNDERSTAND  
AND DID ALL HE COULD TO HELP THE BOY -  
BUT THE TASK OF THE RESCUE WAS  
DIFFICULT.

OH, PEGASUS, IF ONLY  
MY LEGS WERE NOT  
CRIPPLED, SUCH TASKS  
AS THIS WOULD BE  
EASIER.



AND AS THE RECOVERING WARRIOR  
TELLS HIS STORY TO CASSARA...

"I AM THYLAN, GREEK WARRIOR.  
I GATHERED ABOUT ME OTHER  
BRAVE MEN, AND WENT AD-  
VENTURING. WE SAILED IN A  
SMALL SHIP TO MANY LANDS,  
AND BY OUR ARMS AND COUR-  
AGE, WE GATHERED MUCH  
TREASURE. THEN WE STARTED  
FOR HOME. ILL WINDS  
AND STORMS DROVE US  
OFF OUR COURSE, AND THE  
MEN GRUMBLED AND BECAME  
MUTINOUS. OFTEN I HAD TO  
DRAW MY SWORD TO COMMAND  
THEM AND GAIN THEIR OBE-  
DIENCE. THEN OUR SHIP WAS  
DRIVEN TO THE SHORES OF  
AEAEA, THE ISLAND OF THE  
SORCERESS CIRCE. I TRIED  
TO WARN MY MEN OF HER,  
BUT THEY LAUGHED AT ME,  
AND INSTEAD WENT WILL-  
INGLY TO THE PALACE OF  
THE SORCERESS"...



CIRCE FED MY MEN HER MAGIC FOODS, AND THEN SHE WORKED HER EVIL CHARMS."

NEVER BEFORE, MEN OF GREECE, HAVE YOU HAD A FEAST LIKE THIS ONE! AND NEVER WILL YOU HAVE SUCH A MEAL AGAIN!



NOW! OFF TO THE KENNELS WITH YOU! ...TO LIE AND SNARL LIKE THE HALF-WOLVES THAT YOU ARE!

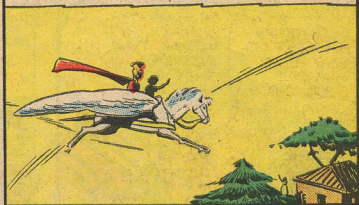


..AND THOUGH I ESCAPED, MY TREASURE WAS LOST TO THE SORCERESS CIRCE. BUT ONE DAY I WILL BRING IT BACK!

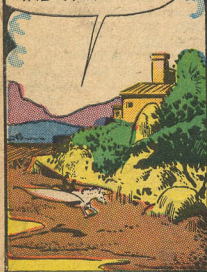
GET WELL QUICKLY, THYLAN. AND PEGASUS AND I WILL GO TO AEAEA WITH YOU!



AND SO, NURSED BACK TO HEALTH BY CASSARA, THYLAN MADE HIS PLANS-AND ONE DAY ARAN AND HE MOUNTED PEGASUS AND HEADED FOR THE DISTANT ISLAND OF CIRCE, THE SORCERESS.



ARAN, YOU AND PEGASUS CAN REMAIN CONCEALED IN THE TREES WHILE I GO TO THE PALACE!



THE GREEK WARRIOR THYLAN HAS RETURNED, CIRCE! I SAW HIM COMING THIS WAY TOWARD THE PALACE!



I THOUGHT IT STRANGE THAT HE HAD NOT COME BACK BEFORE THIS. HE DOES NOT GIVE UP EASILY. PREPARE A FEAST FOR HIM, MOYA!

WELCOME! COME IN, GOOD THYLAN, AND REST AND FEAST!

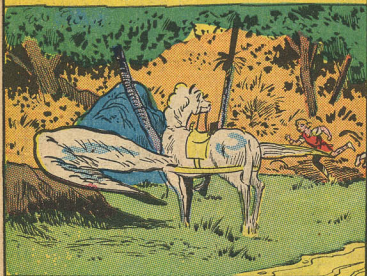




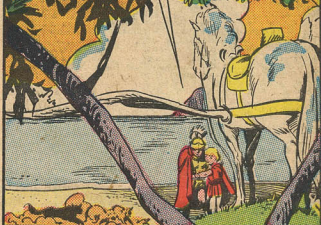




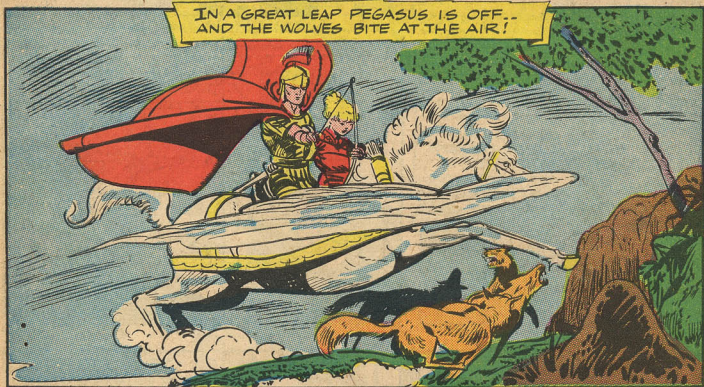
ARAN SPRINTS TO THE TREE TO FREE PEGASUS!



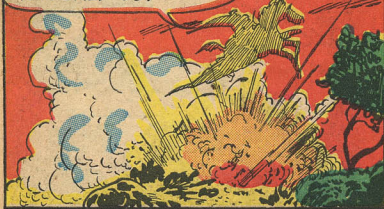
QUICKLY, THYLAN!...  
YOU MUST GET ON  
SOMEHOW --  
HURRY!



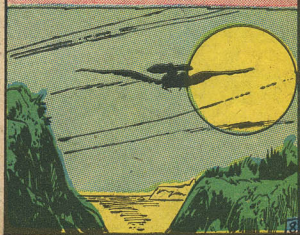
IN A GREAT LEAP PEGASUS IS OFF--  
AND THE WOLVES BITE AT THE AIR!



THERE! A THUNDEROUS DEATH FOR  
THEM...BUT NO MORE TERRIBLE  
THAN THEY WOULD HAVE  
TENDERED US!



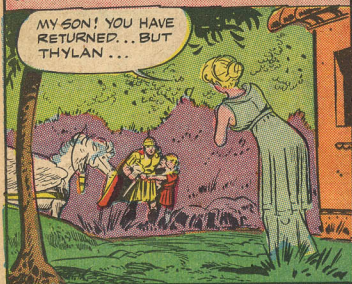
AND PEGASUS SPEEDS HIS  
GALLANT CARGO HOMEWARD...





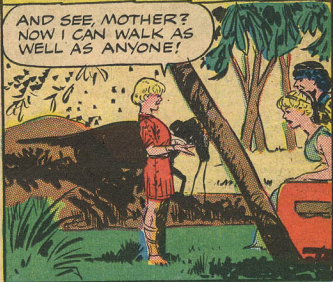
THEN... AT ARAN'S COTTAGE... CASSARA JOYFULLY RUNS TO GREET THEM!

MY SON! YOU HAVE RETURNED... BUT THYLAN...



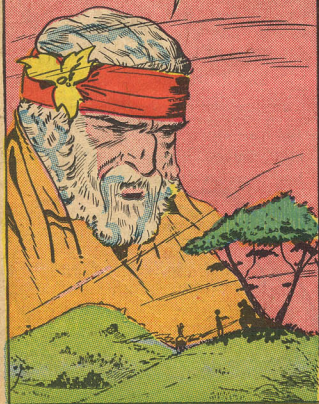
LATER: CASSARA SEES HER CONSTANT DREAM COME TRUE!

AND SEE, MOTHER? NOW I CAN WALK AS WELL AS ANYONE!

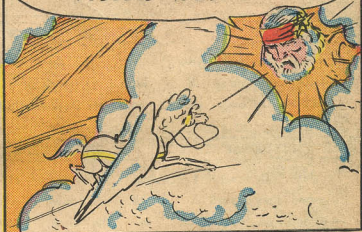


AND ZEUS AGAIN SPEAKS IN A VOICE THAT NO EARTHLY MORTAL CAN HEAR!

WELL NOW... IT IS THE END THAT MATTERS... THE TRAGEDY OF MY THUNDERBOLT THAT LAMED THE LAD HAS BEEN RIGHTED... HE HAS FOUND HEALTH AND A WARRIOR'S HEART... AND IT WOULD SEEM A NEW FATHER TOO... FOR BRAVE THYLAN HAS COME UNDER THE SPELL OF THE BOY'S VERY PRETTY MOTHER!

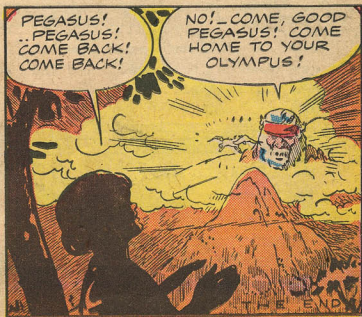


COME, PEGASUS! BACK TO YOUR GOLDEN STALL IN THE SKIES! YOU HAVE TURNED A STRIPLING INTO A HERO. COME NOW... COME HOME! FOR NO MORTAL MAY EVER POSSESS YOU!



PEGASUS! ..PEGASUS! COME BACK! COME BACK!

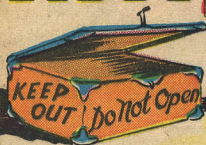
NO!... COME, GOOD PEGASUS! COME HOME TO YOUR OLYMPUS!



THE END



# Nosey People



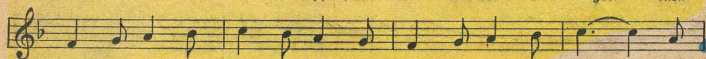
Copyright 1945—Ed McConnell



I don't like nose - y peo - ple and I think it is a sin, No  
One night a nose - y farm - er said: "A - hunt - ing I will go" He  
I took a ride in Dad - dy's car, we thought it was the class, Then



mat - ter what you try to do they stick their nose right in - To -  
took his dogs a - long to catch a 'pos - sum, don't you know, But  
all at once the mo - tor stopped, Dad said: "We're out of gas." Then



day in school I had a box of bum - ble bees to hide, But  
when they chased a wild - cat down a hole he said: "Gee whiz, I'll  
Grand - pa said: "Look in the tank, your pa don't know his biz, I'll



teach - er said: "Hand me that box, I'll find out what's in - side."  
crawl down in that hole and find out what that crit - ter is."  
strike a match and find out quick just how much gas there is."

CHO.



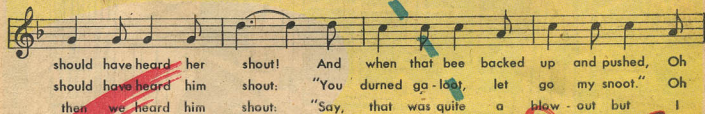
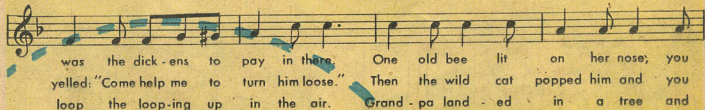
She found out, Gim - in - y,  
He found out, Gim - in - y,  
He found out, Gim - in - y,



She found out! Those  
He found out! That  
He found out! That



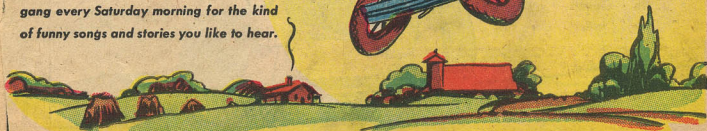
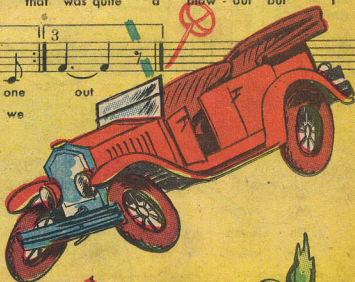




## CALLING ALL KIDS!

Be sure

to tune in on Buster Brown's happy radio gang every Saturday morning for the kind of funny songs and stories you like to hear.

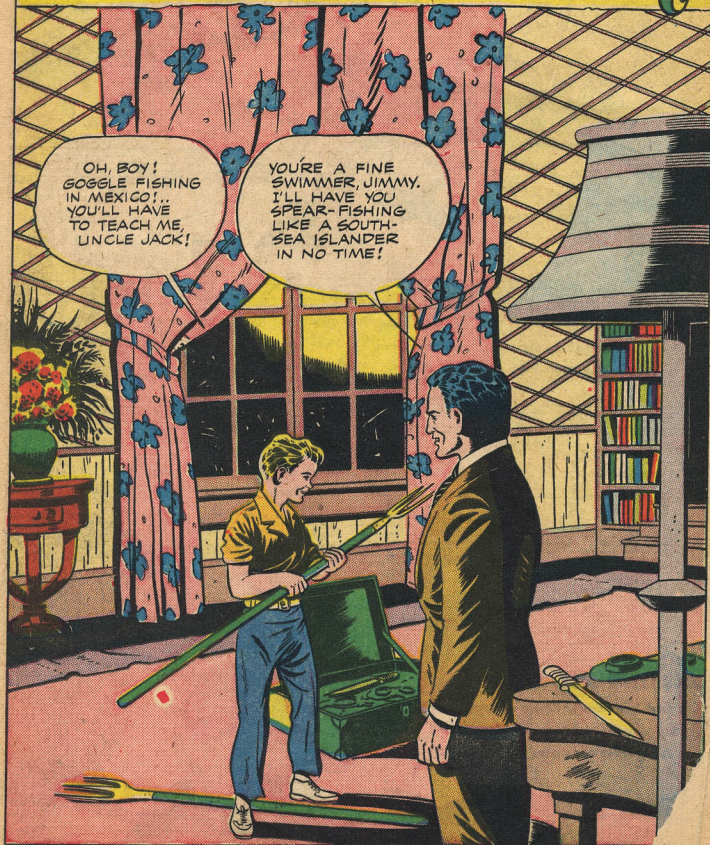




# The SEA MONSTER

OH, BOY!  
GOGGLE FISHING  
IN MEXICO!...  
YOU'LL HAVE  
TO TEACH ME,  
UNCLE JACK!

YOU'RE A FINE  
SWIMMER, JIMMY.  
I'LL HAVE YOU  
SPEAR-FISHING  
LIKE A SOUTH-  
SEA ISLANDER  
IN NO TIME!

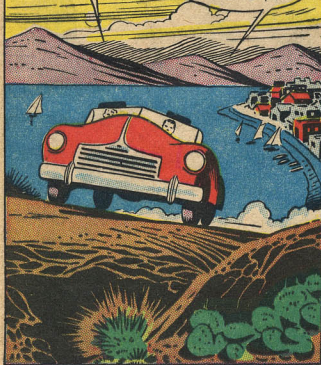




AND SO, UNCLE JACK AND JIMMY START FOR MEXICO FOR A WEEK OF GOGGLE-FISHING...ONE OF THE MOST THRILLING SPORTS IN THE WORLD!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT, UNCLE JACK. IS IT MUCH FARTHER?

WE'LL BE THERE IN AN HOUR. I'VE WIRED MIGUEL TO HAVE HIS LAUNCH READY!



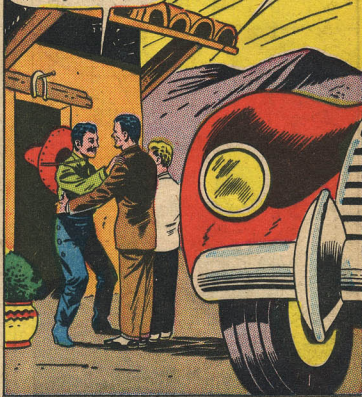
UNCLE JACK'S GOING TO TEACH ME HOW TO GOGGLE-FISH, MIGUEL!

OH, SENOR JIMMY, EET EES TOO BAD. THERE EES NO GOGGLE-FISHING. NO FISHING AT ALL! HAVE YOU NOT HEARD OF THE SEA MONSTER?



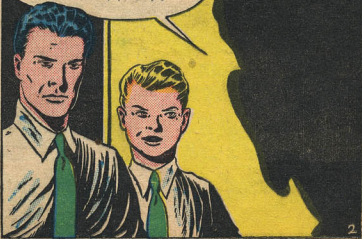
SENOR JACK! EET EES GOOD TO SEE YOU, SI, SI! AN'THEES EES SENOR JIMMY, EH? COME IN-SIDE, I MAKE FRIJOLAS AND TACOS FOR YOU!

HOW ARE YOU, MIGUEL? YOUNG AS EVER, EH? COME ON JIMMY, YOU'LL FEAST ON MIGUEL'S MEXICAN COOKING!



A HUNDRED-FOOT SEA MONSTER IN THE PACIFIC!!

SI, SI, SENOR JACK! TWO MONTH AGO HE COME FIRST... TERRIBLE THING... HUNNERT FEET LONG. HE ATTACK SWIMMERS... KILL THEM.. ATTACK SMALL FISHING BOAT... TIP OVER BOAT.. KILL PEOPLE. WE TRY SHOOT.. NO FEEL BULLET... JUST SWIM AWAY!





PERSONALLY, I'VE GOT TO SEE A SEA MONSTER BEFORE I'LL BELIEVE IT. LET'S GO GOGGLE-FISHING AND IF IT SHOWS ITS NOSE, WE'LL SEE WHAT A FORTY-FIVE SLUG WILL DO!

AH, SENOR JACK, YOU ARE ALWAYS THE WILD ONE, BUT YOU WILL SEE!



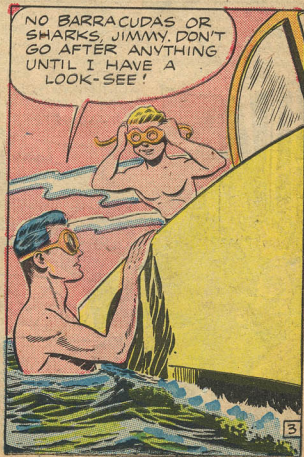
HEAD DOWN THE COAST A WAY, MIGUEL. I'LL PICK A SPOT TO FISH!



THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT, MIGUEL. A BIT CLOSER TO SHORE, THEN SHUT OFF THE MOTOR AND DRIFT!

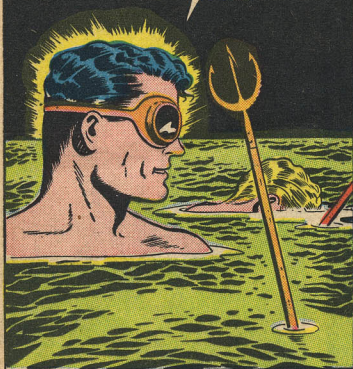


NO BARRACUDAS OR SHARKS, JIMMY. DON'T GO AFTER ANYTHING UNTIL I HAVE A LOOK-SEE!

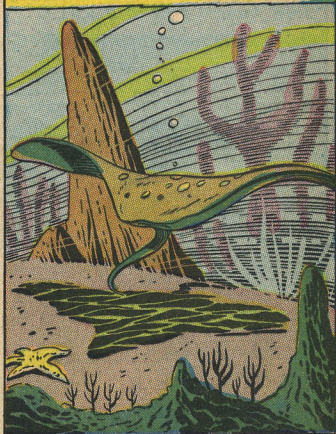




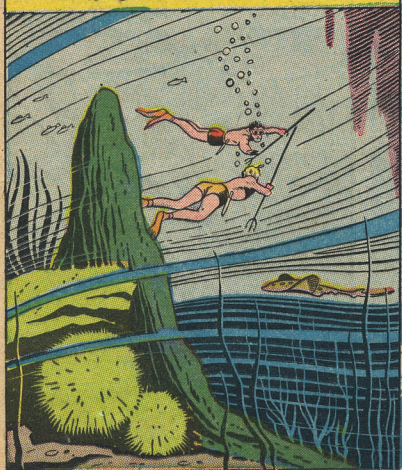
OKAY NOW, JIM. LOOK  
THROUGH YOUR GOGGLES!  
WHAT DO YOU SEE?



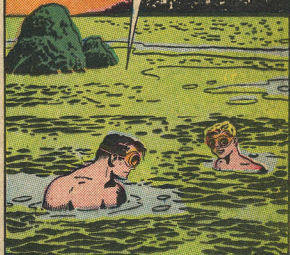
..AND WHAT JIMMY SAW!



SUDDENLY JIMMY GOES AFTER THE  
BIG RAY, AND UNCLE JACK HAS  
TO STOP HIM!..



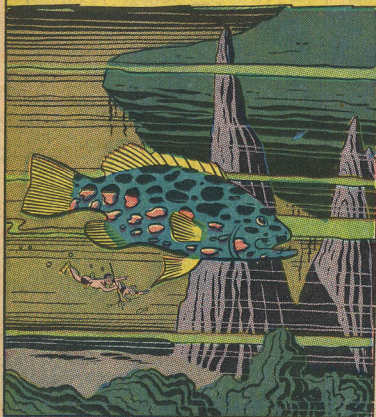
NOT THAT BABY, JIMMY.  
A STING-RAY'S TOO  
TOUGH FOR YOUR FIRST  
TRY! WE'LL FIND A  
GROUPEr!



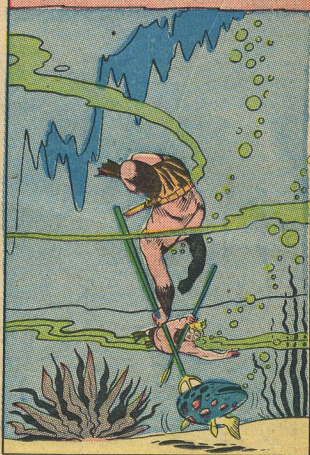
AND SO THE UNDERWATER  
HUNT WAS ON. SOON A BIG  
GROUPEr WAS SIGHTED...  
AND JIMMY AND UNCLE  
JACK WENT AFTER IT!



THE STALK IS ON! THEIR FINS DRIVE THEM RAPIDLY CLOSER. THEIR SPEARS ARE READY FOR THE KILL!



THEN — THE KILL!!



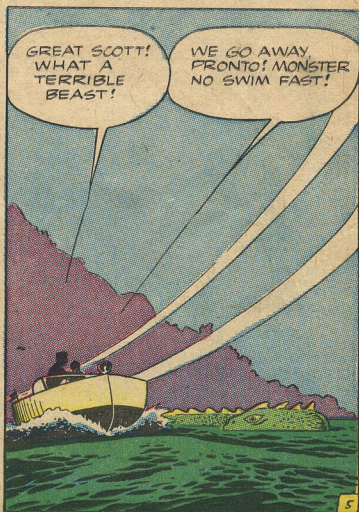
BOY! WHAT A THRILL, UNCLE.. HEY... HERE COMES MIGUEL!

AND HE'S SCARED STIFF. LET'S GET ABOARD THE LAUNCH, QUICK!

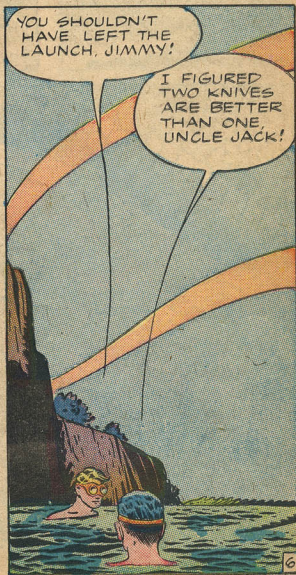
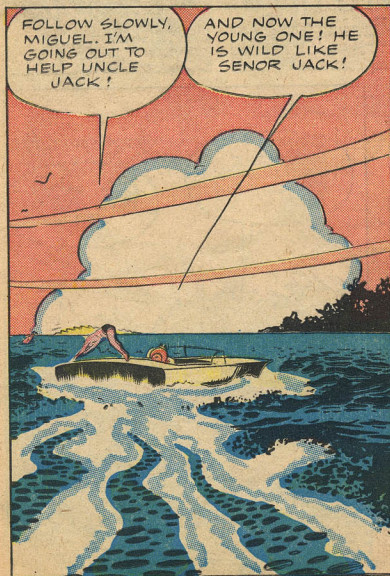
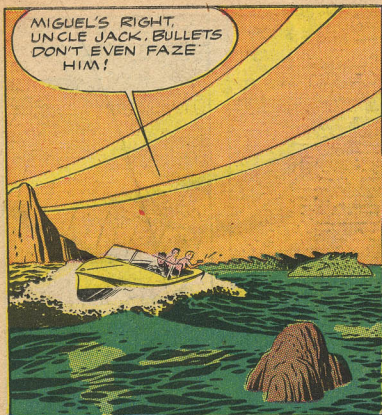


GREAT SCOTT! WHAT A TERRIBLE BEAST!

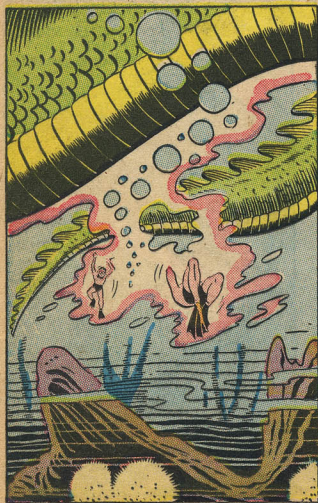
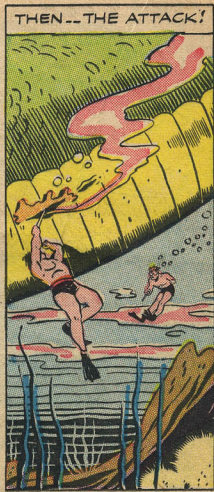
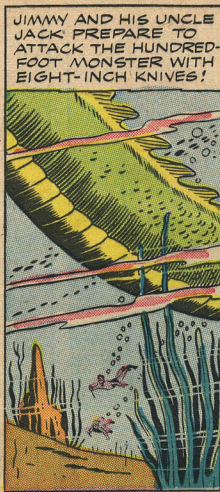
WE GO AWAY, FRONTO! MONSTER NO SWIM FAST!



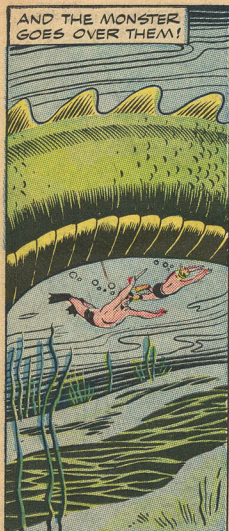










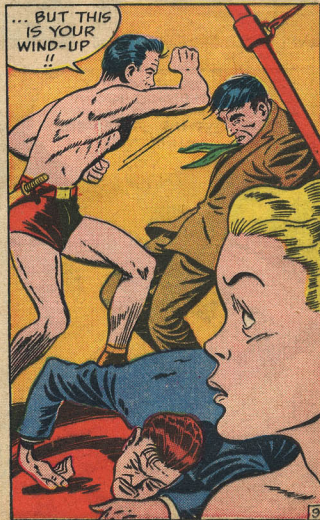




THEN SUDDENLY!----THE TOP OF THE  
MONSTER'S HEAD ROLLS BACK,  
REVEALING A BOAT WITH TWO OCCUPANTS



UNCLE JACK LUNGES AT THE PAIR!









# I couldn't tell a Fib

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Smilin' Ed McConnell



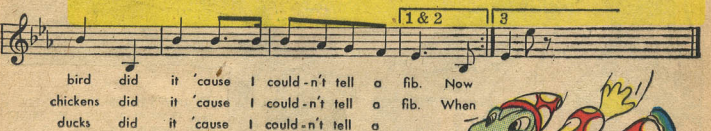
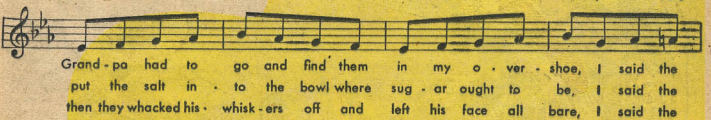
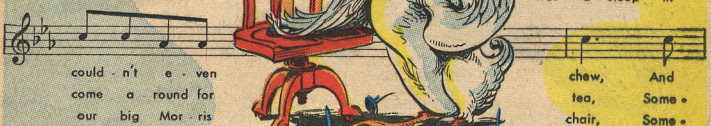
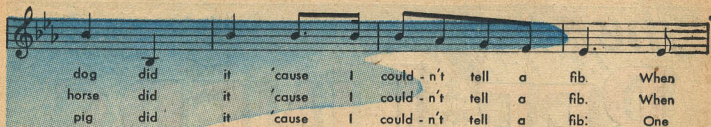
## VERSE



## CHORUS







**HEAR! HEAR!...** your happy Buster Brown gang will have lots of swell songs and stories for you on the radio show every Saturday morning.





# The BEE LINERS

THAT'S A FULL  
BEE, SON. LINE  
HIM! DON'T  
LOSE SIGHT  
OF HIM!

I WON'T, DAD...  
THERE HE  
GOES!

MANY YEARS AGO, WHEN  
THE BUFFALO STILL ROAMED  
THE GREAT PLAINS OF  
MONTANA, WHEN THE  
BLACKFOOT INDIANS  
STILL NUMBERED  
THOUSANDS OF MEMBERS  
IN THEIR FIVE CON-  
FEDERATED TRIBES,  
CHRIS ADAMS AND HIS  
SON, BEN, FOLLOWED  
THEIR ODD TRADE....  
FOR THEY WERE  
BEE LINERS.....

I'VE GOT A LINE ON HIM, DAD, STRAIGHT WITH THAT BIG COTTONWOOD.

GOOD, GET A LINE FROM THE COTTONWOOD THEN, THAT BEE WILL GO STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW FOR HIS HIVE.

AND THIS WAS WHY THEY WERE CALLED "BEE-LINERS". PLAINMEN WHO MADE THEIR LIVINGS BY "LINING" BEES, WHEN THEY WERE FULL OF NECTAR AND MADE A BEE-LINE FOR THEIR HIVES, FOR IN THOSE SUGARLESS DAYS WILD HONEY WAS A GREAT DELICACY.

CAREFUL THERE, SON, THIS EARTH IS KIND OF LOOSE.

I KNOW, THIS IS THE HIVE TREE ALL RIGHT, I CAN HEAR THE SWARM, LET'S SMOKE 'EM OUT, DAD.

THE TREACHEROUS EARTH, LOOSENEED BY RECENT RAINS, GIVES WAY.

STRONG BEAR AND HIS HUNTING PARTY OF BLACKFOOT BRAVES FIND TWO FRIENDS IN TROUBLE....

IT IS THE BEE HUNTER AND HIS BOY, THEY ARE FRIENDS OF OURS, QUICKLY, FREE THEM FROM THE EARTH.

SOON...THE INJURED PAIR IS TAKEN TO CAMP...



THE LEG IS BROKEN, FRIEND. BUT I HAVE SET IT IN THE MANNER I LEARNED FROM THE LONG KNIVES AT THE TRADING FORT. A STRONG ONE LIKE YOU WILL SOON BE WELL.

I GIVE MY THANKS TO THE GREAT SPIRIT FOR SENDING A FRIEND LIKE STRONG BEAR TO AID ME. SOME DAY I WILL REPAY YOU.



AND SO, BEN AND CHRIS SETTLED DOWN IN THE INDIAN VILLAGE, UNTIL CHRIS'S LEG COULD HEAL. IT WAS LIKE VISITING OLD FRIENDS, FOR BOTH THE BOY AND HIS FATHER HAD LIVED WITH SOME OF THE TRIBES FROM TIME TO TIME, AND SPEAKING THE INDIAN LANGUAGE FLUENTLY, THEY WERE QUITE AT HOME. LITTLE BEN TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO RE-NEW HIS OLD FRIENDSHIP WITH LAUGHING FLOWER, DAUGHTER OF THE CHIEF, STRONG BEAR.

IT IS GOOD TO SEE MY FRIEND, LAUGHING FLOWER AGAIN. I HAVE BROUGHT YOU WILD HONEY TO EAT.

I AM HAPPY THAT YOU STAY WITH US, THOUGH I AM SORRY YOUR FATHER IS INJURED.



IT IS GOOD TO SIT WITH MY STRONG FRIEND, AND SMOKE THE PIPE, NOW THAT MY HEALTH IS RETURNING.

AND SOON YOU WILL BE WELL, FOR EVEN NOW WE BUILD THE OKAN.... THE GREAT SACRED LODGE TO THE SUN.. AND WE WILL OFFER PRAYERS TO THE SUN TO MAKE YOU WELL.

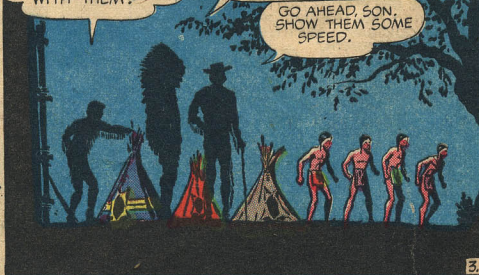


AND SO, THE OKAN WAS ERECTED..... THE SACRED LODGE — WHICH THE BLACKFOOT INDIANS BUILT ON OCCASION, SO THAT THE PRAYERS FOR LONG LIFE AND GOOD HEALTH COULD BE SAID TO THE SUN. THE YOUNG BRAVES COUNTED THEIR 'COUP' — THAT IS, TOLD OF THEIR BRAVE DEEDS, AND THE YOUNGSTERS RAN RACES AND ENJOYED THE EXCITEMENT.

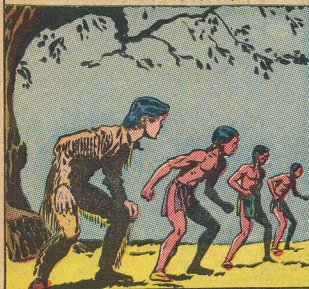
FATHER! THE BOYS ARE GOING TO RUN A FOOT-RACE. MAY I RACE WITH THEM?

RUN AGAINST THEM, LAD, AND IF YOU WIN I WILL GIVE YOU A FINE HUNTING KNIFE.

GO AHEAD, SON. SHOW THEM SOME SPEED.



YOUNG BEN LINES UP WITH THE OTHERS...



"AIE!" THE SON OF MY GOOD FRIEND RUNS LIKE A FRIGHTENED ANTELOPE! LET US GIVE HIM A REAL TEST TO SEE HIS TRUE SPEED.

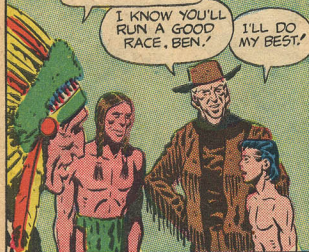
THE BOY IS FASTER THAN EVEN I THOUGHT!



THIS IS "FAST WIND" NO MAN ON THE PLAINS CAN OUT-RUN HIM. NOW WE WILL HAVE A TRUE MEASURE OF THE BOY'S SPEED.

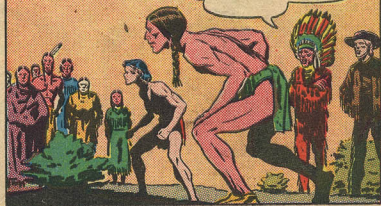
I KNOW YOU'LL RUN A GOOD RACE, BEN.

I'LL DO MY BEST!

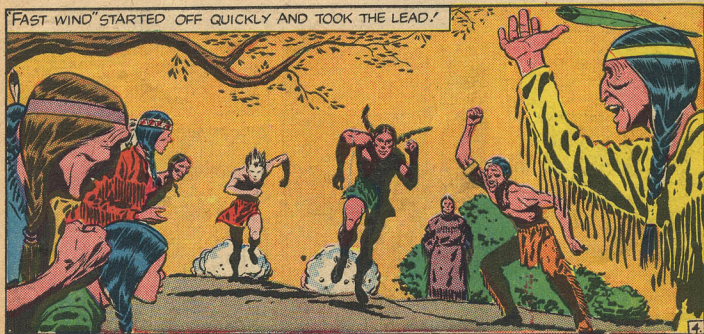


AND SO THE RACE BEGAN! THE BOY BEN, RUNNING AGAINST THE FASTEST INDIAN ON THE PLAINS.

GO STRAIGHT TO THE BIG COTTONWOOD, ROUND IT, AND RETURN HERE!

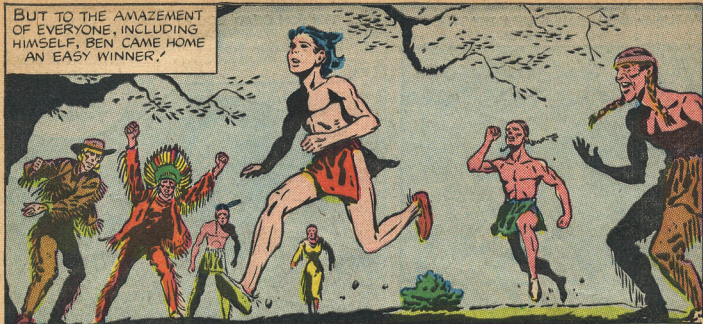


"FAST WIND" STARTED OFF QUICKLY AND TOOK THE LEAD!





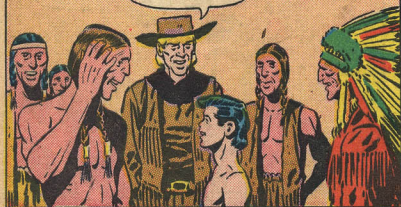
BUT TO THE AMAZEMENT OF EVERYONE, INCLUDING HIMSELF, BEN CAME HOME AN EASY WINNER!



AIE! I DID NOT RACE JUST A BOY...I RACED A CLOUD FROM THE SKY!

THE ANTELOPE RUNS LIKE A TURTLE COMPARED TO THIS YOUNG ONE!

I'M PROUD OF YOU, SON!



ANOTHER WEEK GOES BY, AND WITH CHRIS'S LEG HEALED, THE BEE-LINERS LEAVE THEIR FRIENDS AND START AGAIN ON THE TRAIL OF THE HONEY-BEE.



BUT HARDLY DO THEY MAKE THEIR FIRST CAMP WHEN STRONG BEAR AND HIS WARRIORS RIDE UP TO THEIR FIRE.

STRONG BEAR! WE DID NOT EXPECT TO SEE YOU AGAIN FOR MANY MOONS!

A TRAGEDY HAS COME TO ME-AND SO OUR TRAILS CROSS AGAIN!



...HARDLY HAD YOU LEFT, WHEN A STRONG WAR PARTY OF CROWS ATTACKED OUR CAMP! WE DROVE THEM OFF, BUT AS THEY RODE AWAY, ONE OF THEM SNATCHED UP MY DAUGHTER, LAUGHING FLOWER! SO AT DAWN WE ATTACK THE CROW VILLAGE!



BUT THEY MIGHT KILL LAUGHING FLOWER IF YOU ATTACK. PERHAPS FATHER AND I CAN DO SOMETHING TO HELP.

THE BOY IS RIGHT, STRONG BEAR. LET US GO TO THE CROW CAMP FIRST. IF WE CAN DO NOTHING, THEN YOU CAN ATTACK.



AND SO, NEXT DAY FOUND BEN AND CHRIS SPEAKING WITH TONANIS, CHIEF OF THE CROW VILLAGE.

AND WE BRING YOU A GIFT OF MONEY. WE WILL STAY WITH YOUR PEOPLE FOR A FEW DAYS

YOU WILL BE MADE WELCOME. THIS TEEPEE NEXT TO MINE WILL BE YOURS.



AND THAT NIGHT BEN OUTLINED THE PLAN TO HIS FATHER.

I HAVE LEARNED FROM THE CROW CHILDREN THAT LAUGHING FLOWER IS A PRISONER IN THE TEEPEE OF THE CHIEF, TONANIS, FATHER - BUT I HAVE A PLAN TO RESCUE HER.

TELL IT TO ME, SON. WE HAVE TO WORK FAST, AND TONIGHT THE CROWS ARE HAVING A POW-WOW TO CELEBRATE THEIR RAID ON THE BLACKFEET.



BEN PREPARES TO TAKE LAUGHING FLOWER'S PLACE IN TONANIS'S TEEPEE.

BUT, BEN, IF YOU TAKE MY PLACE, THERE IS DANGER - THEY WILL HARM YOU.

DON'T WORRY, LAUGHING FLOWER. ONCE WE CAN GET YOU SAFELY OUT OF THIS CROW CAMP, I'LL GET AWAY. THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME



HURRY, LAUGHING FLOWER. FATHER AND I ARE GOING TO GET YOU AWAY FROM HERE.





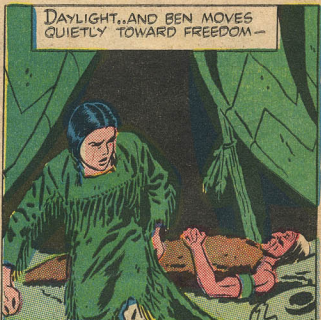
THE FIRST PART OF THE PLAN WORKS LIKE A CHARM! BEN AND LAUGHING FLOWER WALK RIGHT THROUGH THE CROW CAMP TO THE SAFETY OF THE PLAINS BEYOND....



THEN BEN HURRIES BACK AND STEALTHILY ENTERS TONANIS'S TEEPEE TO ACT OUT HIS PART OF THE PLAN...

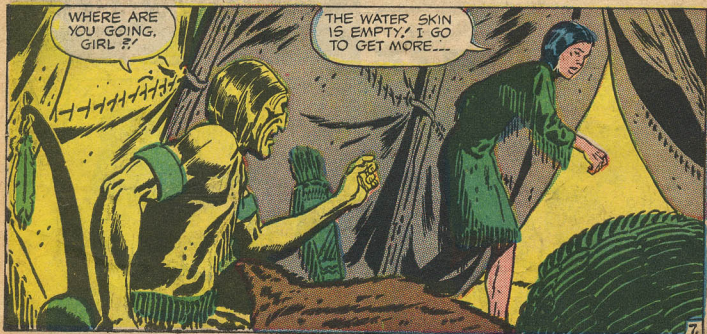


DAYLIGHT..AND BEN MOVES QUIETLY TOWARD FREEDOM—

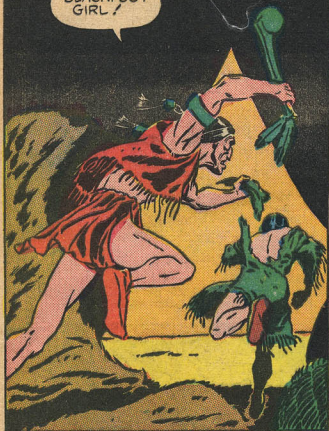


WHERE ARE YOU GOING, GIRL ?!

THE WATER SKIN IS EMPTY! I GO TO GET MORE...



WHAT TRICK IS  
THIS? YOU ARE  
**NOT** THE  
BLACKFOOT  
GIRL!



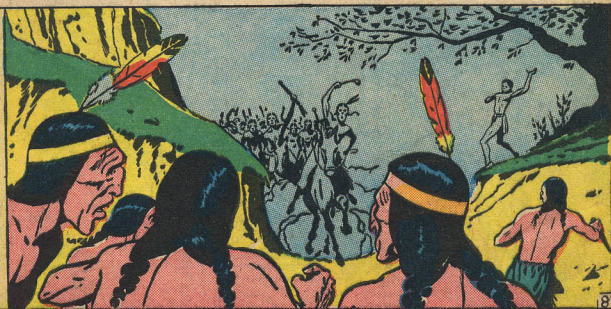
IT'S ANOTHER MAD FOOT-RACE FOR BEN....  
BUT THIS ONE IS FOR HIS LIFE!



THE SPEEDY BEN PUTS A GAP BETWEEN HIMSELF AND HIS PURSUERS!



THE  
BLACKFEET  
ARE READY,  
AND NOW  
THEY GET  
BEN'S  
SIGNAL!...  
THEY  
SURPRISE  
THE  
ONCOMING  
CROWS.

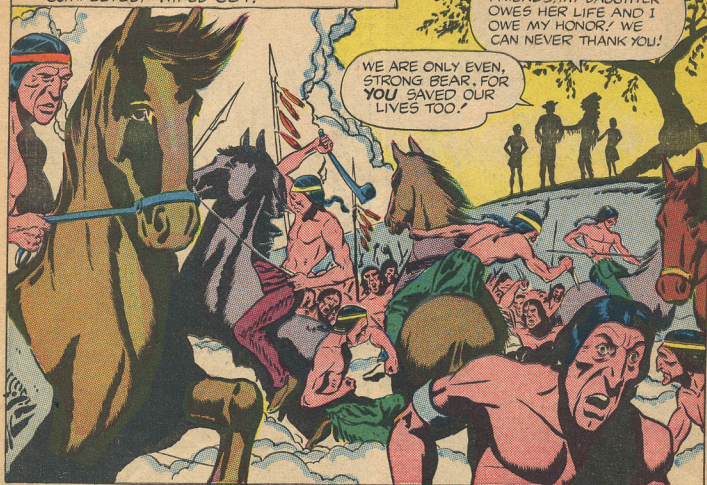




AFTER A FIERCE BATTLE THE CROWS ARE COMPLETELY WIPED OUT!

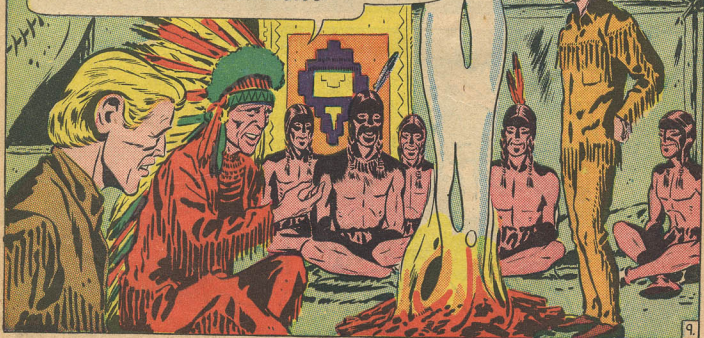
AND TO YOU, GOOD FRIENDS, MY DAUGHTER OWES HER LIFE AND I OWE MY HONOR! WE CAN NEVER THANK YOU!

WE ARE ONLY EVEN, STRONG BEAR, FOR YOU SAVED OUR LIVES TOO!



AND THAT NIGHT IN THE COUNCIL LODGE OF THE BLACKFEET, BEN RECEIVES HIS REWARD----

TO THESE GOOD FRIENDS OF WHITE FACES, I OWE MUCH. TO EACH OF THEM I GIVE A FINE HORSE, AND TO THE YOUTHFUL ONE I ALSO GIVE A BLACKFOOT NAME SO THAT HE SHALL ALWAYS BE ONE OF US. BECAUSE NO OTHER MAN RUNS WITH HIS SPEED, HE SHALL BE CALLED BY US, "HE-WHO-WALKS-ON-CLOUDS."



# *An expert fitting service at your* **BUSTER BROWN STORE**



**1.** Both feet are measured and the longer foot size and greater width are fitted.



**2.** The big toe joint is fitted to the widest inside line of the shoe.



**3.** The small toe is fitted to the widest outside line of the shoe.



**4.** Approximately  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch is allowed from end of toe to end of shoe.



**5.** The heel is fitted wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.



**6.** Regular intervals are suggested for rechecking shoe sizes.

***And Buster Brown Shoes are shaped  
to fit over "Live-Foot" lasts***



*The lively foot of a child.*



*The last that is shaped like the lively foot of a child.*



*The shoe that is shaped like the last.*



# BUSTER BROWN

SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF ALL AGES

No wonder Smilin' Ed says that Buster Brown Shoes look like a million. You can see from these few pictures that the Buster Brown folks know how to style shoes with a grown-up look, the kind of up-and-coming style boys and girls want. There are Buster Brown Shoes for the real young on up through the fashion conscious teen-agers. The Buster Browns for boys are tough and he-mannish and long on wear. And for girls there are many types of pretty straps and pumps and casually smart oxfords for school



## Smilin' Ed says:

"To be sure you get the real article, genuine Buster Brown Shoes, look for this picture of the boy and his dog. They're inside of every Buster Brown Shoe."